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get things stowed there when he was alone. We enjoyed him very much and he seemed not averse to being bothered by us. We brought our canoe down from the Buttricks Wednesday aft and were caught in as wild a blow and rain squall as I ever remember. We escaped a wetting by lying under a thick maple for some 20 minutes and got under cover before showers.

Saturday morning we toddled up to Concord to meet Mrs S. and were somewhat late owing it is said to the fact that a Delmonico breakfast of "flappers" rendered violent exertion an impossibility -

Sept 21, 1903.

Dear Mr Brewster,

On Sept 13th last a more disgruntled specimen of the genus homo would have been hard to find. We took round up from Hull to find in Cambridge the selfsame machine we left there last July and to a house which had passed thro' the hands of the paperers and was redolent of paint and varnish as to the floors. After some days of attempting to get settled, in the course of which I scored the first mark on the new entry paper, I felt I must make a break for the woods and vainly tried to catch you in Cambridge. I found congenial company

company in Cork who seemed to think his vacation was imperiled by your absence. Finally I heard of you in Concord and on Wednesday started out with Richard Eustis. What I hoped to do if I found you was to borrow the shelter of the cabin for a night or two and later go up the river to Wayland. We alighted from the Electric at West Bedford and prevailed upon the Parker boy to lend us his boat in which we crossed the river. A black coat thrown carelessly over a branch of a tree rejoiced our eyes as we landed, we now know that it is Forbush's fake coat, and after prowling about a bit we were hailed by him only to learn that you had left the

night before. I had seen such things but now very thoroughly appreciate our wounding him to the no doubt for two nights and upon my offering beard to the wife of your mark to forward and the receiver received for unwritten guests dressed. We quickly took a proved time and I slept as I have not done since I was in Camp. Forbush was very entertaining and hospitable as a whole about doing our cooking for us that as we took back with him in everything the he seemed to consider that such hour has time to

We had a beautiful day up the river to Hayland and failing to get in at the Hurds owing to chills & fever which was visiting them, turned to our old friends the Dudleys who had not forgotten us and took us in for the night. We ran up the river some distance Sunday returning to dine in Hurd's Pond.

We left about 1.0 P.M. and ran down to just above Fair Haven Bay for an afternoon siesta. Running thro' the Bay past Mauchi's Point and under the next bridge we saw some half dozen canoes clustered together with some people standing up & all looking

on them. We hustled down and there on the meadow at the edge of the woods was a doe and fawn. They looked at us for some time, moved about freely & finally ran off up river along the woods. They paid little attention to whistling or the waving of paddles and were quite near, perhaps 2-300 yards or more. It was a very pretty sight and one I have never seen before in Mass. We did not get down until nearly 7.30 P.M. and pushed along successfully and made one landing under the willow here by the aid of matches.

The birds came along after the rain & blow of Wednesday and the woods which Forbush said had been empty were full of black polls, Rh. throated green &c. We started 2 blue winged Teal coming up to concord Saturday which were my last: near Hunds Pond saw were in numbers, flying in twos & threes and one flock of 8-10, I did not know they go in flocks, - but then I am so rusty on everything pertaining to birds that I find it pleasanter to hold my tongue - Tho' there was quite an extent of flats we saw nothing else except some

Solitaries.

I had a very enjoyable trip and the change in my mental perspective is almost as great as that between "Jim Dumps" and "Sunny Jim", which picture you must be familiar with, and is largely to be attributed to Forbush's ministrations and those two nights of solid sleep in the cabin.

Sincerely yrs.

Henry M. Spelman

Henry M. Spelman

file

ALMY & SPELMAN,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
BOSTON, MASS.

CHARLES ALMY.
HENRY M. SPELMAN.

1023 TREMONT BUILDING.

May 18, 1915.

Dear Mr Brewster,

Thanks for your check a/c Bent.

When was it you saw your Ibis at Concord? Mrs Baker is quite confident he heard and saw one recently in Waverly, got quite near so he saw this red on his head. Last Sunday, ~~I walked~~. Henry was waiting for me to join him in Lexington on the brook which crosses the woodroad going from Pleasant St near the Turnpike to North St, when we shot on late Connecticut so many years ago, when he heard what sounded to him like a ~~Ibis~~ and he followed it about for some time, finally catching sight of a large black bird which showed some

white when it flew. Both boys are somewhat familiar with the bird in N.H. but was not going to say anything about it until I told them of your Concord experience. The place where they saw his is an ideal place for woodpeckers, almost all the tall trees are dead & standing. Thus poppy seeds of yours are doing great things, the plants came through the winter successfully and there are now clumps with buds some two feet high, large buds not at all as I remembered them in your garden. I have found Daphne a most satisfactory thing to have, several plants wintered and have been in blossom a week or more, a nice pink and quite attractive, you buy plants and they are supposed to increase -

Sincerely yrs,

Theodore Delano